Albert Clinton Vaughn, Sr.

LATE A REPRESENTATIVE FROM
PENNSYLVANIA

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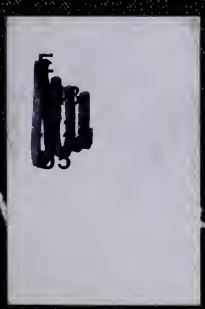

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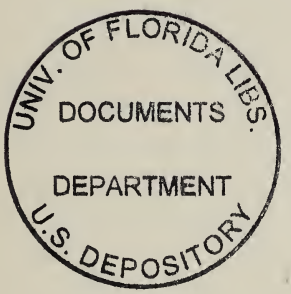

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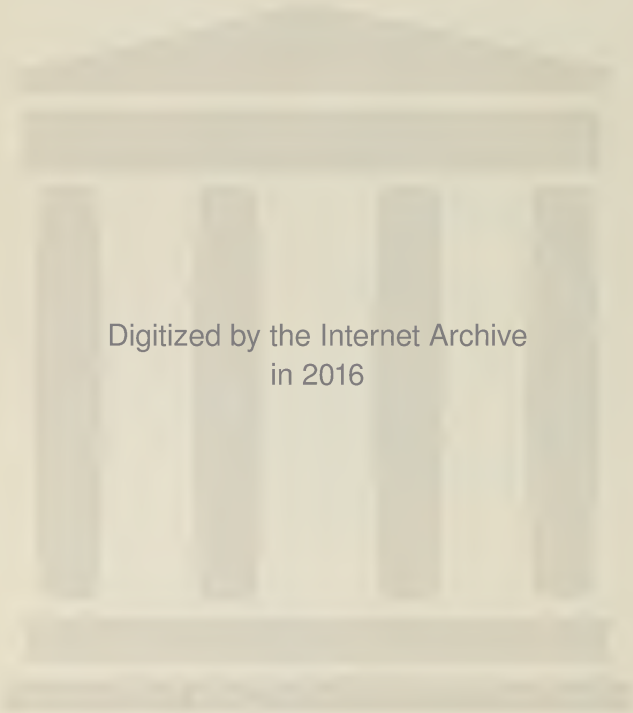
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Memorial Services

HELD IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES
OF THE UNITED STATES, TOGETHER WITH
REMARKS PRESENTED IN EULOGY OF

Albert Clinton Vaughn, Sr.

LATE A REPRESENTATIVE FROM
PENNSYLVANIA

Eighty-second Congress
Second Session

UNITED STATES
GOVERNMENT PRINTING OFFICE
WASHINGTON : 1952

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Biography

ALBERT CLINTON VAUGHN, SR., was born in West Catasauqua, Lehigh County, Pa., October 9, 1894; attended the public schools in Whitehall Township; was graduated from Whitehall High School in 1910 and from Allentown (Pa.) Business College in 1911; also completed an extension course in business administration; during the First World War served as a yeoman in the United States Navy; for twenty-five years engaged in private industry, including engineering, administrative, and sales positions; elected a school director in Whitehall Township in 1929 for a six-year term; appointed an executive assistant to the late Representative Charles L. Gerlach in 1945 and to former Representative Franklin H. Lichtenwalter in 1947 and served until taking his seat in Congress; elected as a Republican to the Eighty-second Congress and served from January 3, 1951, until his death in Fullerton, Lehigh County, Pa., September 1, 1951; interment in Fairview Cemetery, West Catasauqua, Pa.

In the House of Representatives

THURSDAY, *February 28, 1952.*

Mr. REGAN. Mr. Speaker, I present a resolution (H. Res. 543) covering memorial services in the House to be held on Wednesday, May 14, 1952, and ask for its immediate consideration.

The Clerk read the resolution, as follows:

Resolved, That on Wednesday, May 14, 1952, immediately after the approval of the Journal, the House shall stand at recess for the purpose of holding the memorial services as arranged by the Committee on House Administration under the provision of clause (1) (j) (2) (C) of rule XI of the Rules of the House of Representatives. The order of exercises and proceedings of the service shall be printed in the Congressional Record, and all Members shall have leave for 60 legislative days to extend their remarks in the Congressional Record on the life, character, and public service of deceased Members. At the conclusion of the proceedings, the Speaker shall call the House to order and then as a further mark of respect to the memories of the deceased he shall declare the House adjourned.

* * * * *

The resolution was agreed to.

Memorial Services
in the
House of Representatives

Eighty-second Congress
Second Session

Memorial Service Program

Prelude, sacred selections (11: 30 to 12)
United States Navy Orchestra

Presiding officer---The Speaker, Hon. Sam Rayburn

Invocation---The Chaplain, Rev. Bernard Braskamp, D. D.

Quartet, Have Thine Own Way, Lord (Stebbins)
Hon. J. Frank Wilson
Hon. Prince Preston
Hon. Oren Harris
Hon. J. Percy Priest

At the piano---Hon. Frances P. Bolton
Representative from the State of Ohio

Scripture reading and prayer---The Chaplain

Roll of Deceased Members—The Clerk of the House of Representatives

Rose Ritual---Hon. Reva Beck Bosone
Representative from the State of Utah

Devotional silence.

Address---Hon. Omar Burleson
Representative from the State of Texas

Quartet, Beautiful River (Lowry)---Congressional Quartet

Address---Hon. Carl T. Curtis
Representative from the State of Nebraska

Taps---Francis Stevens, musician, United States Navy

Echo---Frank Tiffany, musician first class, United States Navy

Benediction---The Chaplain

Albert Clinton Vaughn, Sr.

Memorial Services

WEDNESDAY, *May 14, 1952.*

The SPEAKER of the House of Representatives (Mr. Rayburn) presided.

The Chaplain, Rev. Bernard Braskamp, D. D.:

Almighty God, who has revealed Thyself as man's unfailing friend, his everpresent help and everlasting hope, we pray that in this hour of sacred memory we may enter into a blessed communion with Thy spirit and with the spirit of all who are dwelling in Thy nearer presence and upon whom Thou hast bestowed the benediction, "Well done, thou good and faithful servant."

Hear us in Christ's name. Amen.

Hon. J. Frank Wilson, Hon. Prince Preston, Hon. Oren Harris, and Hon. J. Percy Priest sang Have Thine Own Way, Lord, by Stebbins.

Hon. Frances P. Bolton, a Representative from the State of Ohio, accompanied at the piano.

The CHAPLAIN. The Old Testament Scripture readings are selections from the Ninetieth and the One Hundred and Third Psalms:

Lord, Thou hast been our dwelling place in all generations. Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever Thou hadst formed the earth and the world, even from everlasting to everlasting, Thou art God.

So teach us to number our days, that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom.

Like as a father pitieth his children, so the Lord pitieth them that fear Him.

For He knoweth our frame; He remembereth that we are dust.

As for man, his days are as grass; as a flower of the field, so he flourisheth.

For the wind passeth over it, and it is gone; and the place thereof shall know it no more.

But the mercy of the Lord is from everlasting to everlasting upon them that fear Him, and His righteousness unto children's children.

To such as keep His covenant, and to those that remember His commandments to do them.

The New Testament readings are taken from the fourteenth chapter of the Gospel according to St. John where we have these gracious words which come from the lips of our blessed Lord:

Let not your heart be troubled: ye believe in God, believe also in me.

In my Father's house are many mansions: if it were not so, I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you.

And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again, and receive you unto myself; that where I am, there ye may be also.

Peace I leave with you, my peace I give unto you; not as the world giveth, give I unto you. Let not your heart be troubled, neither let it be afraid.

The following poem written by Nancy Byrd Turner is a beautiful commentary on the teachings of the Scriptures:

"Death is only an old door
Set in a garden wall;
On quiet hinges it gives at dusk,
When the thrushes call.

"Along the lintel are green leaves,
Beyond the light lies still;
Very weary and willing feet
Go over that sill.

"There is nothing to trouble any heart,
Nothing to hurt at all;
Death is only an old door
In a garden wall."

Let us pray:

Most merciful and gracious God, from whom our spirits have come and unto whom they return, we rejoice that through Thy holy word Thou hast spoken unto us.

We thank Thee that when earthly and human lights are extinguished by adversity and affliction, by sorrow and bereavement, then Thy divinely inspired word, which is a lamp unto our feet and a light unto our path, shines with a deeper and steadier glow and we are strengthened to carry on courageously and hopefully.

Grant that in our times of loneliness, when the struggle of life seems so difficult and the burdens so heavy, we may not turn our eyes upon the ground whence no help can come but may we turn them heavenward and unto Thee.

We praise Thee for the life and character of Thy servants who walked and worked with us for a little upon the earth and who are now with Thee in eternal blessedness, having received the reward of their faith and fidelity, even the salvation of their souls.

We have not said "farewell" unto them but only "good night," confident that some day, by Thy grace, we shall again dwell with them in hallowed union in that land whose language is music and where joys are unceasing.

We pray that, as we continue our earthly pilgrimage, we may live out each day in faith and in faithfulness, availing

ourselves of the companionship of our blessed Lord, who will abide with us throughout life and eternity.

Hear us in the name of the Christ our Saviour. Amen.

ROLL OF DECEASED MEMBERS

Mr. Lyle O. Snader, assistant reading clerk of the House of Representatives, read the following roll:

KENNETH SPICER WHERRY, a Senator from the State of Nebraska: Born February 28, 1892; graduated, University of Nebraska; attended Harvard University; served in United States Navy Flying Corps, 1917–18; admitted to the bar and practiced law in Pawnee City; member of the city council; mayor of Pawnee City; served in Nebraska State Senate; Republican State chairman, 1939–42; western director, Republican National Committee, 1941–42; elected to the United States Senate in 1942; reelected to the Senate in 1948; died November 29, 1951.

WILSON DARWIN GILLETTE, Fourteenth Congressional District of Pennsylvania: Born July 1, 1880; attended high school in Ulster; agricultural pursuits, merchandising, and automobile distributor; member of Pennsylvania State House of Representatives, 1930–41; Member of the Seventy-seventh Congress and each succeeding Congress until his death, August 7, 1951.

FRANK FELLOWS, Third Congressional District of Maine: Born November 7, 1889; attended public schools, the East Maine Conference Seminary at Bucksport, and the University of Maine at Orono; graduated from University of Maine Law School; admitted to the bar in 1911; clerk of the United States District Court of Maine, 1917–20; practiced law in Bangor; Member of the Seventy-seventh Congress and the five succeeding Congresses; died August 27, 1951.

ALBERT CLINTON VAUGHN, Eighth Congressional District of Pennsylvania: Born October 9, 1894; educated in public schools of Whitehall Township; graduate of Whitehall High School and Allentown Business College; veteran of First World War; member of American Legion and Veterans of Foreign Wars; secretary and sales representative; congressional secretary; Member of the Eighty-second Congress; died September 1, 1951.

KARL STEFAN, Third Congressional District of Nebraska: Born March 1, 1884; attended public schools in Omaha and YMCA night school; engaged successively as telegraph operator, news writer, reporter, city editor, and radio-news commentator; entered busi-

ness; served in telegraph division, Philippine Constabulary, 1904–06; private in Illinois National Guard; lieutenant in Nebraska National Guard; radio-code instructor, First World War; Member of the Seventy-fourth Congress and the eight succeeding Congresses; died October 2, 1951.

JOHN ALBERT WHITAKER, Second Congressional District of Kentucky: Born October 31, 1901; attended public schools, Bethel College at Russellville, and the University of Kentucky at Lexington; studied law; admitted to the bar in 1926 and commenced practice in Russellville; county attorney of Logan County, 1928–48; delegate to all State conventions since 1924; Member of the Eightieth Congress and the two succeeding Congresses; died December 15, 1951.

WILLIAM THOMAS BYRNE, Thirty-second Congressional District of New York: Born March 6, 1876; attended public schools; graduated from Albany Law School, Union College in 1904; admitted to the bar that year and commenced practice in Albany; member of the State senate, 1923–37; Member of the Seventy-fifth Congress and the seven succeeding Congresses; died January 27, 1952.

GEORGE BLAINE SCHWABE, First Congressional District of Oklahoma: Born in Missouri July 26, 1886; attended high school at Sedalia; graduated in law from the University of Missouri in 1910; practiced law at Nowata and Tulsa; mayor of Nowata, 1913–14; member of Nowata Board of Education for 5 years; member of Oklahoma State Legislature; chairman of Republican County Committee of Tulsa County; delegate to Republican National Convention, 1936; Member of the Seventy-ninth, Eightieth, and Eighty-second Congresses; died April 2, 1952.

REID FRED MURRAY, Seventh Congressional District of Wisconsin: Born October 16, 1887, in Ogdensburg, Wis.; attended public schools; graduate of College of Agriculture of the University of Wisconsin; agricultural agent for railroads in St. Paul, Minn., 1914–17, for Winnebago County, Wis., 1917–19, and for the First National Bank, Oshkosh, 1919–22; professor of animal husbandry, College of Agriculture, University of Wisconsin, 1922–27; owner, Waupaca Cattle Credit Co.; farmer; dealer in cattle and farms in Waupaca, 1927–39; Member of the Seventy-sixth Congress and the six succeeding Congresses; died April 29, 1952.

Hon. REVA BECK BOSONE, a Representative from the State of Utah, standing in front of the Speaker's rostrum and assisted by Page James Lee Shirley, placed a memorial

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rose in a vase as the name of each deceased Member was read by the Clerk.

There followed a period of devotional silence, during which the Members stood.

The SPEAKER. The Chair recognizes the gentleman from Texas [Mr. Burleson].

Hon. OMAR BURLESON, a Representative from the State of Texas, delivered the following address:

Mr. BURLESON. Mr. Speaker, in these moments of reflection, dedicated to the memory of our departed colleagues, may the din of clamorous and clamant voices in our ears be hushed and may we hear the still small voice of the Eternal Spirit. May we lift our eyes to the eternal verities and be reminded by the pained absence of our beloved associates of former days, that time in this chaotic world is but for a fleeting instant and that soon we shall join them in that great and perfect democracy of death.

If the lives of those whose memory we honor on this occasion should not give us courage and inspiration, they would have failed. But they did not fail. Knowing each of them rather intimately, as we did, we saw their faithfulness, their devotion, and deep sincerity of purpose. With these virtues go unselfishness and humbleness.

Yes, of course, we remember the goodness—the inner worth of men and women—whose lives have touched us and whose influence remains fresh in our hearts and minds. Unlike Shakespeare's Mark Antony, we do not believe that "the evil men do lives after them—the good is oft interred with their bones." Faith in God and brotherly love teach us otherwise.

Often on the floor of this House, in the heat of debate, we may display temper, forces of argument, and demeanor we think necessary to the advantage of our point. Our words

sometimes carry a sting and may even become vehement, but, underneath it all, no group of men can be found anywhere on earth who has, as a body, a deeper sincerity to serve or a greater devotion to duty. Neither is there to be found greater humbleness, for we are forced to realize the tremendous responsibilities and the huge tasks constantly before us and that immeasurable trust and confidence has been placed in us. Surely, those who may have the greatest confidence in their own abilities must feel that wisdom alone is insufficient—that only by divine guidance can our beloved Nation be brought through the perilous shadows which hang over it.

To me, the vanities of man, his egotism and self-righteousness are about the greatest of all afflictions, and the antithesis to these consuming evils is humbleness and devoutness—these are the flowers in the garden of memory of our beloved colleagues.

No lovelier example of humble and devout service can be found than that portrayed by the Christ when, meeting with His disciples in the home of Mark, He washed His disciples' feet. You will recall that there was a warm and even heated argument in progress among the 12 as to whom should be the greatest in the kingdom. The concept of a heavenly kingdom had not settled upon them and they were contending with one another as to which of them would hold the more prominent position in what they believed to be an earthly organization. How understandably human? Into the midst of this argument, the Lord came, and, hearing it, He girded himself with a towel and washed the disciples' feet.

You will recall the custom—eating at the long, low tables—kneeling, or reclining upon their elbows. It was customary that they remove their shoes at the door and that they wash their feet before dining. The Christ entered the room and hearing dissension among his close friends, He poured water into a vessel, and took a towel and performed a lowly and humiliating service. He washed their feet. Can we hear

now the tinkle of the water in that basin as Jesus prepared to do this humble act? He did not rebuke them nor did He even explain their error of misconception. The Master did that for them which they were too proud to do for themselves in the presence of one another. They seemed to have a fear that such an act would reflect on their dignity. The vanity of man. But the Jesus took water and a towel and washed His disciples' feet.

Another beautiful story of humbleness and devoutness occurred in the village of Bethany where Simon, the leper, lived. And while he was close to the Master, as the scripture records, there came an unbidden guest. It was a woman. The only characterization we have of her is that she was a sinner, and beyond that, we know nothing.

What she was like, we do not know. We do not know what she wore, what her attitude appeared to be, nor the expression of her eyes. We do not know whether her voice was harsh or whether it was soft and melodious. The record simply says "she was a sinner."

She came to where the Master was visiting with the lepers. There were no press conferences, no press releases, no society columns and no speeches. The record simply says that she came.

How simple it all appears. She brought with her an alabaster box of precious ointment. She stood behind the Man of Galilee who was doubtless sitting or kneeling at his repast, as was the custom. It was the posture of humility. She washed His feet with her tears. She dried them with her tresses, and then from the alabaster box, she took the precious ointment and anointed Him. Today we would probably call the ointment perfume.

There was no conversation; there was no record; there were no remarks to be examined. We only have this simple and humble record of her ministration.

The disciples were there. The Holy Word says they were indignant, and we can all imagine that scene. We can particularly imagine Peter who must have been there frowning. You know he was such a sturdy, forthright, and practical soul. The anointing of the Master with precious ointment offended the practical sense of all the disciples. Quickly they translated it into an equation of their own. This ointment might be worth money, and the money could be used for alms and for charity, they said. How familiar these discussions are to us. We debate most every legislative day, in some form or other, fiscal and money matters of the Nation. We are constantly dealing with the great issues involved in the spending of these huge sums. We question methods; we examine the philosophies; we seek the practical; and many times we find it extremely difficult to be certain that we are right, even after we reach definite conclusions.

The Master must have listened to the argument, and then, with simplicity and logic, which is like majesty itself, He suddenly said, "Why trouble ye this woman? She hath wrought a good work upon me."

How simple, how compelling, and how persuasive that must have been. He simply said, "She hath wrought a good work upon me." A little later He said the things which have such an appeal on this memorial occasion. Very simply He said that what this woman hath done would be as a memorial unto her wherever the Gospel might be preached.

This is the unadorned story of a kindly deed—a very humble service—and there is the promise that it would be a memorial and would reecho down the corridors of time until the end of earth as a memorial to an obscure, unnamed woman.

As we think of our beloved colleagues on this occasion, we can imagine that they, too, brought with their endeavors in the Congress of the United States an alabaster box of precious ointment consisting of their devotion, their love, their af-

fection, and abiding desire to serve their Nation, their State, their district, and their fellow man.

They brought with them the perfume of humble service, and these are the things which will live to adorn and to enshrine their memories.

The speeches which we make so quickly die upon the vespers of the breeze. The votes on which we and they are recorded will soon be forgotten. It is the human and kindly little things which are unheralded and unacclaimed, which will long be remembered on the tablets of the mind and the heart.

These little things which seem unimportant to us in the hurly-burly of a controversial atmosphere, will long be remembered by many people who were the recipients of some deed—who were the benefactors of some service by these, our departed friends.

Their actions were so intensely objective because they were rendered to people, to us, to country, to humble folks who looked upon them as their liaison agents of the Government.

Mr. Speaker, as all of you will, of course, understand, so very many of the myriad duties which we perform do not draw the headlines nor do they receive immediate acclaim. We know that the greater part of our work is done behind scenes—in the committees, in the conferences, and in the office—which require long and tedious hours of effort. It is here that the real work of the Congress of the United States is performed. It is not all spotlight. It is not all in the forefront nor does it make good publicity, but it is that day-to-day routine of duty—over and over again—probing and trying to bring about the type of legislation which is beneficial to the people whom we represent and to the world in which we live.

Yes, there was objectivity about their services here, and it so well illustrates that simple but compelling sentiment which the Master uttered when he said, "She hath wrought a good

work upon me." And in humble service, may we hear again the pouring of water into the basin and in our imagination see the Lord Jesus washing the feet of His disciples.

These, our departed ones, wrought a good work upon us, upon their kinsmen, and upon their constituency, upon their country and the world. They wrought a good work, and it will be remembered.

What builds the Nation's pillars high
And its foundation strong?
What makes it mighty to defy
The foes that round it throng?

Not gold, but only men can make
A people great and strong—
Men who for truth and honor's sake,
Stand fast and suffer long—

Free men who work while others sleep
Who dare while others fly—
They build a Nation's pillars deep
And lift them to the sky.

Mr. Speaker, is it not possible that we, too, all of us, come here with an alabaster box of precious ointment, made up of the talents with which we have been endowed—the love we have for one another and our fellow men, the interest which we have in world affairs and the devotion which we entertain for this, our blessed country—to be used for the enhancement and progress of our Nation and the bringing of peace of mind and tranquillity of soul to a restless and troubled world?

This talent, if it be that, we can use, if we will, to soften the asperities and severities of life—to modify the hates with which we are often confronted, and to soften our own conduct, that it will be as a great spiritual wave and moral force for the Nation and for the world. As we use it freely and diligently, we cannot help but spill the precious and fragrant ointment of our own talents upon our colleagues and all those with whom we come in contact.

As we ponder and reflect upon the personalities of these, our beloved, who have gone to join the throngs of the immortal, may we emulate the best that was in them and use the best which is in us to the end that we may wisely guide the destinies of our Nation and that it may be said, to whatever degree deserving, "we have wrought a good work."

I'd like to think when life is done
That I had filled some needed post,
That here and there I'd paid my fare
With something more than idle talk and boast,
That I had taken gifts divine,
The breadth of life and manhood fine.
And tried to use them now and then
In good deeds toward my fellow men.
But I'd hate to think when life is through
That I had lived my round of years
A useless kind that leaves behind
No record in this vale of tears;
That I had wasted all my days
In treading only selfish ways.
And that the world would remain the same
If it had never known my name.
I'd like to think that here and there
When I am gone there shall remain
A happier spot that might have not
Existed had I lived only for gain;
That someone's cheery voice and smile
Shall prove that I have been worth while;
That I have paid with something fine
My debt to God for life divine.

Mr. Speaker, as we survey the contemporary scene, is there anything so important as a restoration of common purpose—of domestic tranquillity and peace in the world? All this we may do in the happy labor in the cause of an ideal which we call the American creed.

My friends, in this blessed communion with our own, in sweet remembrance, we lay upon their lingering personalities the memorial of the living to the dead.

The Congressional Quartet sang Beautiful River by Lowry, accompanied at the piano by Hon. Frances P. Bolton, a Representative from the State of Ohio.

The SPEAKER. The Chair recognizes the gentleman from Nebraska [Mr. Curtis].

Hon. CARL T. CURTIS, a Representative from the State of Nebraska, delivered the following address:

Mr. CURTIS of Nebraska. Mr. Speaker, we are assembled in memory of our departed colleagues. They were noble men. They possessed good names that were better than precious oil. The good that they have done will live for all time. We pay tribute to them not because they need our praise; but because we need the inspiration derived from meditation upon their lives and achievements. Our lives are richer and have more meaning because of them.

It is said that these colleagues are dead. The question—if a man die will he live again has been asked down through the ages. Countless people have asked that question. The sages and philosophers have recorded their version of the query along with the answers made to it.

There has always been within man a hope, a longing, and a thirst for a life that would be endless. An examination of everything about us justifies that hope and that longing. The whole scheme of things in the universe tells us that that thirst for life will be satisfied.

To hold that life ends when death comes to the body is to deny the law of compensation and the law of balance. These laws cannot be fulfilled without a belief in a future life. Our contention that justice ultimately will be done and that all wrongs will be righted falls meaningless if death ends all.

We see injustice all about us. Evil men are enthroned and men love darkness rather than light. The good and the inno-

cent languish in prison and die without just rewards for their noble deeds. Evil doers oftentimes prosper without any obvious punishment. They have received their consolation. Honest individuals sometimes hunger without expectation of relief. Poverty and shame sometimes come to those who seem to least deserve it. Young men die in battle without having a chance to share the fruits of victory. Around the world little children die of neglect and starvation with no opportunity to grow to a productive maturity. Martyrs receive but persecution and death for championing a great cause without a knowledge of the ultimate triumph of their cause. Men are cast into concentration camps because they dare to speak or write the truth without assurance that the truth would eventually prevail. If death ends all, what compensation is there for all of these? These wrongs can only be righted in a future life. What reward is there for the martyred patriot or for the soldier of tender years who is cut down in battle if death ends all? Those who believe that justice will triumph and those who believe in an eternal balance know that life must go on. It is even a vapor, that appeareth for a little time, and then vanisheth away. It ends not. The hypothesis of immortality is the only explanation of man's troubles and the only solution to the mysteries of life.

An appreciation of nature teaches us that God, the creator, is the master architect, designer, builder, and artist. Man is His highest creation. Is it logical that God's rocks and waterfalls will last for ages but that His finest creation, man, should perish after threescore years and ten? Man, too, is a builder and an artist. Is it probable that man can build a cathedral that lasts for centuries but that man becomes nothing after a short span of life? The canvas that Raphael painted has endured for more than three centuries. Has God ordained that the canvas be preserved while the artist has fallen into dust?

It indeed would be folly to contend that man's creation would last longer than God's finest creation.

The early men who roamed the earth and dwelt in caves, too, asked the question—If a man die shall he live again? They saw the plant life about them live and grow and die. They observed the short span of life for the animals. Death and disintegration seemed to be the order of things. As the early warrior fell to the earth the victim of either his enemy or of some mysterious malady, fear and doubt said to him—this is all; this is the end.

Early man had for his only answer to the meaning of death a hope, a longing and a thirst for life that he could not explain. As time went on wisdom and reason justified that hope. We, whose presence on this earth has been in the latter ages, have been blessed with a knowledge and a faith that have been revealed to man by God himself.

I would mention three pinnacles that stand out in the knowledge that has been imparted to man by God, and upon which our faith is built. About 25 or more centuries ago, Job pointed out the position of man and God when he uttered that profound inquiry, "What is man that Thou does magnify him?"

We are heirs to a faith that teaches that man is different from the trees and the animals that inhabit the jungles. Man is created in the image of God. The individual is of great value. He has a function to perform in the scheme of things. Man is a spiritual being and life eternal may be his. It is the gift of God.

About the time of Job the Psalmist reached another pinnacle in explaining the mysteries of life and death when he said:

> Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: For Thou art with me.

The highest pinnacle of revelation of God's wonderful plans was proclaimed by Him who was heralded by a voice out of heaven saying, "This is my beloved Son." The Son of God said: "In my Father's house are many mansions." Before these revelations man could but hope—now he knew. Knowledge and assurances are the foundations of our faith. Our doctrines are not the precepts of men.

In every age doubts will arise, and man will be prone to ask, "How can these things be?" That question is answered by millions who live by faith. The man who perhaps possessed one of the most brilliant minds that ever took part in the deliberations of the House of Representatives and the Senate spoke out on this. As death was drawing near, Daniel Webster wrote:

> Philosophical argument, especially that drawn from the vastness of the universe, in comparison with the apparent insignificance of the globe, has sometimes shaken my reason for the faith that is in me; but my heart has always assured and reassured me that the Gospel of Jesus Christ must be Divine Reality. The Sermon on the Mount cannot be mere human production. This belief enters into the very depth of my conscience. The whole history of man proves it.

This is our Father's world. The sacred scriptures begin with the revelation of the truth that in the beginning God created heaven and earth and man. America's first charter of liberty, the Declaration of Independence, declares that we hold the truth to be self-evident that all men were created.

Man was created for a purpose. Man lives for a purpose. Those whose memory we revere today have but taken an advanced position in the infinite plan and purpose of God; unto an inheritance incorruptible, and undefiled, and that fadeth not away.

May I say that you here today are not alone. We walk by faith. More than 600,000,000 people around the world, in addition to the millions who have gone before, cling to a common creed that begins with the stirring words, I believe in

God: That creed goes on enumerating the pillars of our belief. The climax of the creed is the best. The crescendo of this declaration of the faith of the millions is—I believe in the life everlasting.

Francis Stevens, musician, United States Navy, sounded taps, the echo being sounded by Frank Tiffany, musician first class, United States Navy.

The Chaplain pronounced the following benediction:

The Lord bless you and keep you; the Lord make His face to shine upon you and be gracious unto you; the Lord lift upon you the light of His countenance and give you peace.

Amen.

The SPEAKER. Pursuant to the provisions of House Resolution 543, and as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased, the Chair declares the House adjourned until 11 o'clock a. m. tomorrow.

Thereupon (at 12 o'clock and 58 minutes p. m.), under its previous order, the House adjourned until tomorrow, Thursday, May 15, 1952, at 11 o'clock a. m.

Memorial Tributes

to

Albert Clinton Vaughn, Sr.

Memorial Tributes

Remarks by Representative Graham

Of Pennsylvania

Mr. GRAHAM. Mr. Speaker, under leave to extend my remarks, I desire to include the following article concerning our late colleague, ALBERT C. VAUGHN, of Pennsylvania. The article is from the Evening Chronicle, Allentown, Pa., of Tuesday, September 4, 1951.

IN THE WAKE OF THE NEWS—ANOTHER CONGRESSMAN PASSES

"Life hangs by a slender thread," someone observed. This is all too true as witnessed in the case of Congressman ALBERT C. VAUGHN who less than 1 year ago assumed high political office to become this district's second Representative to Washington to be removed from office by the hand of death in this generation.

A freshman in the halls of Congress, Mr. VAUGHN scarcely had an opportunity to try his wings. Serving as he did as aide to two former Congressmen had its differences from actually holding down the responsible position as the people's representative from the Eighth District.

Mr. VAUGHN'S quiet demeanor contrasted noticeably with the vociferous nature so frequently associated with political figures. There was serious work to be done in Washington and Mr. VAUGHN exhibited his desire to take his assignment seriously by attending all sessions of both committees on which he served as well as the legislative deliberations themselves. Probably it was Mr. VAUGHN'S persistent application to the work at hand that may have been a contributing factor in the sudden breakdown leading to his demise. It is no easy task to absorb and weigh the countless number of factors required to bring one to decisions on current problems. Congress has been in continuous session since Mr. VAUGHN took his seat last January.

Remarks by Representative Sabath

Of Illinois

Mr. SABATH. Mr. Speaker—

> When sorrows come, they come not single spies,
> But in battalions.

Since the convening of the second session of the current Congress and we last held memorial services here, 10 Members of the Senate and the House have joined the innumerable caravan. However, remembering that the membership of the Congress is 531, no doubt it may be fairly said that the mortality rate here is not excessive. Nonetheless, as it seems to many of us, a permanent parting of friendships created in our work here is especially painful. We find ourselves in the position of one in private business who has by death lost his partner. Many times when I look over the Chamber when business is under way it does not seem to be a complete scene without those who were only a short while ago with us, full of hope, confidence, and expectation, and with an eager, rejoicing desire to meet all demands.

This hope, confidence, and expectation controlled Mr. VAUGHN especially, who had studied legislation in action and labored so praiseworthily, during the too short period he was a Member, to merit the distinction which had been visited upon him by the enlightened constituency of the Eighth Congressional District of Pennsylvania. Since our late friend was a successful businessman, he must have been also a hard worker in private life, an attribute that he carried to the Congress to an admirable degree. As one watched Mr. VAUGHN'S intense application to duty here, he could logically conclude that he appreciated, though only 57 years of age, that his earthly days would soon end and he must

therefore work very hard to accomplish all he could before the end.

It should be emphasized to the credit of such men as Mr. VAUGHN that, obviously, if they had been self-centered they could have garnered more of life's so-called good things by remaining in private life and being satisfied with large bank accounts dissociated from the good will and gratitude of a myriad of friends. It is to the credit of Members of the Congress, present and past, that most of them labor hard, and have labored hard, without thought of selfish advantage, simply to promote the best interests of our Nation and gratify an ambition to justify their constituents' faith and confidence. That is a comforting thought, and so long as it is justified, the United States, humanity's greatest hope, will not fail. In every time of our country's need or danger, selfless men of great intelligence have been found, and I believe will ever be found, to guard and promote the welfare of our common country.

It is enough to say that this honorable deceased brought to his tasks generous sentiments, deep-seated compassion, great intelligence, noble, elevated, selfless thoughts, and he was ever an unremitting servant of the truth regardless of its influence upon his personal fortunes.

To his loved ones has come, I am sure, as time has mellowed the sorrow over his passing, the full knowledge that his service to the Nation he so loved was fruitful and most constructive, and that he will be long remembered by those of us who were fortunate enough to labor with him in this Chamber. May he rest in the peace he has so well earned.

Remarks by Representative King

Of Pennsylvania

Mr. KING. Mr. Speaker, as a resident of the Eighth Pennsylvania District, it was not my good fortune to be personally acquainted with ALBERT C. VAUGHN when he served as a Member of this distinguished body, but in succeeding him following his untimely death, I have come to know the high esteem in which he was held by the people of our district. Their expressions of true friendship and their praises of his service to the district indicate most clearly that AB VAUGHN was a Congressman of ability with a sincere devotion to the cause of good government.

To his people and to the country he gave his utmost, actually dying in the service, for his last conscious hour was spent in completing a speech to be delivered before the Lehigh County Council of Republican Women. As an example of his sincerity and his advocacy of true Americanism, I include this final undelivered speech of the late Congressman in the Record:

It is more or less universally accepted that the alarm clock of history is wound up in periods of world crisis and proceeds to run down between times. Presently, days are lived at the high tension of alarm. There is unrest throughout the world because of wars and threats of global war; we seek corrective measures after haphazard and superficial inquiry as to the cause. Many pronounce the cure to lie in a vague liberalism without realizing that liberalism has strayed far from its adherence to liberty. Liberalism, as preached and practiced today, is coincident with security—the polar opposite of liberty. It is, in fact, but an alibi for socialism and centralized power. The bait of man as his brother's keeper attracts many of our noblest spirits, but the poisonous hook lies hidden in man's power over his brother. Interference, even on another's behalf, is incompatible with freedom, and history has shown it to lead irrevocably to final relinquishment of the things in life we enjoy

and cherish most. Therefore, the most important observation that I have made since assuming my duties as your Representative in the Congress of the United States—and I might say this organization played a great part in making it possible for me to become a Member of the National House of Representatives—is that the present administration and its supporters have accepted this program of so-called liberalism as the cure for the ills of the world, and with such a program I am not in accord because I am convinced in the end it will mean the relinquishment of everything which has made our country—in a comparatively short period of time so far as history is concerned—the greatest country in the world. To substantiate what is my sincere belief, one has only to refer to the history of the world for the past two centuries.

Americanism grew directly from the American Revolution of 1776; Europeanism, as we know it today, from the French Revolution of 1789. Both revolutions involved substantially the same races of people. The Paris mob which battered down the doors of the Bastille in 1789 firmly believed that universal liberty, equality, and fraternity would be the reward of their glorious democratic revolution. But in reality, what happened? The French Revolution turned in the direction of the glorified, society of state. Thereafter, the European citizen ceased to be a man and became instead a part of the proletariat, the aristocracy or the beourgeoisie. In this manner the individual European lost his intrinsic importance. His personality was drowned in his class. The French Revolutionary State did not recognize its citizens or subjects as men. Individuals as such had no rights that this strange new government was bound to respect. The basic fact that each person is an indestructible creature of God was officially denied and thus, out the window went the liberty, equality, and fraternity which was to be the people's reward for participation in the revolution.

While this was going on in Europe, let us pause for a moment and see what was transpiring on this side of the Atlantic. The American Revolution was spinning in exactly the opposite direction, turning directly away from collectivism and toward the basic integrity of the individual man. When the French Revolutionaries were hammering men into mere matter, the American Revolutionaries were exalting and safeguarding man's spirit. So that there could be no possible mistake about its object and purpose, our founding fathers caused the American Republic officially and with the first breath of its new life to declare: "We hold these truths to be self-evident, that all men are created equal, that they are endowed by their Creator with certain inalienable rights; that among

these are life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness. That to secure these rights, governments are instituted among men, deriving their just powers from the consent of the governed." Here is the distilled essence of Americanism as stated in the first official document of the new United States of America, the Declaration of Independence, the one hundred and seventy-fifth anniversary of which we are celebrating this year. These are the eternal principles upon which our Puritans, Cavaliers, Catholics, Protestants, Jews, Gentiles, French, German, Dutch, Swedes, Scotch, Irish, and others came together on a permanent and peaceful basis. Because each of them was equal before God, all of the people were made equal before the law of the land. Because their rights were bestowed by their Heavenly Creator, no power on earth could take those rights away. Since God had created each of them as individuals with personal and immortal destinies, no man, majority, or government could hereafter treat or regard any of them as an indistinguishable part of a class or group. These are the basic articles of our American faith. They constitute the axis upon which the wheels of our dynamic American Revolution go round and round even to this hour. Granted, many of our American conditions and institutions are a great deal less than perfect. There are inequities and injustices in our country that we can and must remedy. But there is nothing wrong in the United States that any Europeanism can correct or that a firm and fearless application of the principles of our Declaration of Independence cannot cure. On this same premise the Constitution of the United States, as well as the constitutions of the various States, were based.

The political system of our country is definitely in a class by itself. The inalienable rights of each person in the land constitute the substance of American Government. The device by which these rights can be secured is the American form of government. The indissoluble union of this form and substance equals Americanism and it equals nothing else. However, the American form of government is the most cumbersome and expensive system ever put into operation. Its separate and distinct authorities are divided into six mutually exclusive water-tight compartments, namely, the legislative, executive, and judicial of both State and Federal Governments. Regardless of the urgency of public business, no one of these authorities may encroach upon the other. The salient feature of this unique form of government is an involved system of so-called "check and balances." The men who fashioned this form of government were thinking of John Doe's life, liberty, and pursuit of happiness; they believed that the least governed are the

best governed. Their principal concern was not with the efficiency of government but with the safety of the God-created human personality.

In 130 years approximately 40,000,000 immigrants entered the United States. This was the most remarkable peaceful mass movement of population in all history, millions of people leaving almost every one of the countries of Europe to find a common home in a place called the United States of America. Throughout this entire period there were countries other than the United States where the climate was as good or better, where fertile land was even more plentiful, and where there were and still are fewer people per square mile of territory. Nevertheless the immigrants insisted upon coming here. A person's decision to emigrate springs from two impulses. He is dissatisfied where he is and he is attracted to the place where he is going. What does this prove? It proves first of all that the political and economic system of Europe is now and has always been radically different from the political and economic system of the United States. It proves finally that we as citizens and residents of the United States exercise one of the highest and most closely held privileges obtainable in the world. Few of these immigrants ever probed the mystery of their transformation, but they never ceased to wonder at it.

Through many successive generations the advantages and achievements of our country were abundantly multiplied. Then, as its benefits developed into routine, the entrancing mystery of American life ceased to challenge the interest of its beneficiaries. The American system came to be taken for granted. Today, this traditional American confidence has disappeared. America and Americans have suddenly ceased to be different from other countries and other peoples. We have caught the contagion of doubt and with doubt has come discord. Wide chasms appear to separate the classes and races and other self-conscious groups of people who now make up the present population of the United States. Instead of that traditional unity we now propose that labor shall make a truce or treaty with capital; that the Gentiles shall be tolerant of the Jews and that the special privileged, the underprivileged, the haves and the have-nots shall be permanently walled away from each other by the sharp barrier of a new social consciousness. The old confidence of American principle to save mankind has given way to fear and frustration. We are now in the process of considering the proposal that the one world forced upon us by the atom bomb shall be the old world rather than the new. The traditional pride in America and the traditional confidence in the

potency of American principle are now dissolved in a multitude of more modern more realistic solutions produced in foreign countries where the people would give anything they possess in exchange for an opportunity to live in the United States.

Strange as it may seem, our envious enemies abroad are now joined by powerful and influential intellectuals of the United States in a concerted drive to discredit the American heritage. At the same time the so-called experts take off for the mountains of the moon in search of ways and means to pacify and unify mankind. Nevertheless, the historical fact remains that the matchless American formula for unity in freedom carries the best of all obtainable recommendations; namely, that it has worked. It has worked because it is right.

Our so-called experts are now protesting the fact that the United States is the freest, richest, and most powerful country on earth and trying to put into effect the very ideology which failed in the older world. I would like to ask these experts a few questions:

1. Does the system exist for the individual man or does the individual man exist for the system?

2. Is the social order more important than the people it embraces, or is it the complete opposite?

3. Do we as people have personal individual rights which the system of government is bound to respect; and if so, can we force the system to protect those rights, or are we to be an indistinguishable part of a mass, class, or group of the total society?

Do you believe these questions are important in this country today as never before? I would like an answer from our experts who are trying to change our form of government. If we go to complete statism, regardless of whether it be fascism, nazism, socialism, or communism, the principles are all taken from Marxism, which decrees that (1) man does exist for the system; (2) the social order is all important; (3) the individual (you and I) has no rights that the system is bound to respect.

What does all this mean? It means that state absolutism cannot justify its existence. It has only one purpose—to destroy man and therefore man, in self-defense, must destroy state absolutism.

We have more bathtubs here per square inch than Russia has per square mile. We have practically all the private telephones and automobiles in the world and the highest standards of living ever attained by any people at any time in history. Now that is well and good and true and important as far as we are concerned. But what to the peoples of the rest of the world? We didn't have this abundance of things in 1776. These things are only the consequences

of the American system which has worked and made us the freest and richest country in the world. We could actually, for the sake of argument, stipulate—away with the bathtubs and telephones and automobiles and television and radios and still prove to the Russians, Chinese and anyone else that we didn't have these things in 1776 but that the founders of this Nation risked their lives, fortunes and sacred honor for the legal establishment of what they knew was a sound principle of eternal truth and that if the man is free and independent the material things will accrue to him and follow into his society as a matter of course.

Yes, we here in our America are free—free from totalitarian rule and alien doctrines. It is hard to believe that our citizens of America would complacently tolerate future incursions against the privileges it has been ours to cherish and preserve these many years. Today our Government differs substantially from the intent and designs of our forefathers as laid down in the Constitution. Regretfully I am compelled to keynote one thought, that the shocking corruption over these 19 years of Democratic domination will cast its shadows of shame upon our history for all time.

We have seen the moral decadence of officials in high office. They pretend to be unaware of the tactics of our Communist enemies. They disregard the seriousness of infiltration into high places under our administration by outright Communists and persons of subversive tendency. We have the right to expect from our present-day leaders the same courage and fortitude that motivated the great statesmen who presided at the Constitutional Convention in Philadelphia, who said: "There is no domestic problem we cannot solve nor foreign foe we must fear." It was on these principles that America was founded, on these principles America has grown and prospered and on these principles, with determination and God's wisdom, America will survive. In the words of that great patriot and statesman, Daniel Webster, which appear above the chair of the Speaker of the House of Representatives in the Congress of the United States, "Let us develop the resources of our land, call forth its powers, build up its institutions, promote all its great interests, and see whether we also in our day and generation may not perform something worthy to be remembered."

The Lehigh County Council of Republican Women has always been actively interested in governmental affairs and your objective has always been the promotion of good government. It has been a great honor to be with you tonight. I shall consider it a great privilege to continue to work with you and the other people of our

free America toward realizing the advantages of these proven principles of government, which have made this the greatest country on the face of the earth. We have a common heritage. That heritage is freedom. We have a common objective. That objective is to promote the welfare of all people regardless of race, creed, or political beliefs.

No single organized group was more responsible than you assembled here tonight for my selection as your "servant" in the Congress of the United States. The ambitions of my lifetime have been fulfilled and with God's power and guidance I will represent you with all the honesty and sincerity at my command. May I humbly say, "I thank you and goodnight."

Proceedings
in the
House of Representatives

Proceedings in the House

WEDNESDAY, *September 12, 1951.*

The Chaplain, Rev. Bernard Braskamp, D. D., offered the following prayer:

O Thou eternal God from whose abiding presence neither time nor distance can separate us, in this moment of communion we would erect our Ebenezer of thanksgiving for hitherto Thou hast blessed us and through Thy mercies we have been spared and by Thy power we have daily been sustained.

Grant that now, with renewed energy and enthusiasm of faith and courage and inspired with prophetic vision and unity of purpose, we may again address ourselves to the high and noble task of seeking to find a just and righteous solution to the many difficult social, political, and economic problems which confront our day and generation.

We pray that our President, our Speaker, the Members of Congress, and all who hold positions of leadership, influence, and authority in our Republic may know how to use wisely every resource and art of persuasive reasoning in proclaiming and establishing the ideals and principles of a God-fearing democracy.

May our testimony to the worth and grandeur of the democratic way of life be so clear and commanding that men and nations hearing the Voice of America may feel that this is the voice of freedom and may their hearts be kindled with new hope for the coming of that glorious day of universal peace and brotherhood.

We thank Thee for the life and character of Thy servants whom Thou hast called unto Thyself and who are now dwelling with Thee in heavenly blessedness. Grant unto the

members of their bereaved families the consolation of Thy grace.

Hear us in the name of the Prince of Peace. Amen.

A message from the Senate, by Mr. Landers, its enrolling clerk, announced that the Senate had adopted the following resolution (S. Res. 201):

Resolved, That the Senate has heard with profound sorrow the announcement of the death of Hon. ALBERT C. VAUGHN, late a Representative from the State of Pennsylvania.

Resolved, That the Secretary communicate these resolutions to the House of Representatives and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

Resolved, That as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased the Senate take a recess until 12 o'clock noon tomorrow.

Mr. SIMPSON of Pennsylvania. Mr. Speaker, it is my sad duty to inform the Members of the House of Representatives of the death of a colleague, the Honorable ALBERT CLINTON VAUGHN, who died suddenly at his home in Catasauqua, Pa., on Saturday, September 1, 1951.

Mr. VAUGHN was elected to the Eighty-second Congress in November 1950 from the Eighth Congressional District of Pennsylvania. He had served as secretary to two previous Members of the House from his congressional district since 1945, and by experience, temperament, and ability was well-qualified for the responsibilities placed upon a Member of this body.

Our colleague was named to the Merchant Marine and Fisheries Committee as he had requested, and on which he served diligently. He was most attentive to his duties, and regular in his attendance to committee and House meetings.

While he was permitted to remain with his colleagues but a short time, AB VAUGHN endeared himself to those of us privileged to know him. He loved his country; he voted here as one who recognized that the future of his country depended upon continuation of the two-party political system, with the right and duty of the minority to express its opinions.

ALBERT CLINTON VAUGHN, SR.

ALBERT C. VAUGHN was born 56 years ago in West Catasauqua, Pa. He was active in the great cement industry of Lehigh County before coming to Washington in 1945, and served honorably in the United States Navy throughout World War I.

I was privileged to visit Mr. VAUGHN's home as a member of the delegation named by the Speaker to represent this body at the funeral services. Mrs. Vaughn and their five children were at home. That they were a close and loving and God-fearing family was obvious. The youngest, Patricia, is in grade school; a son, Roger, is at the University of Pennsylvania; Virginia is in high school; Albert, Jr., a veteran of the Air Force in World War II, is presently a junior at Muhlenberg College; and Gloria is employed in Allentown.

To each of them we extend our deep sympathy at the loss of their father and husband. May the God of Love continue to give them the strength to understand His ways, and accept the great loss which they must suffer.

Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Pennsylvania [Mr. Graham].

Mr. GRAHAM. Mr. Speaker, it is indeed a tragic thing that twice on the same day we are called upon to mourn the departure of two of our colleagues. We of the Pennsylvania delegation are deeply afflicted at this particular moment, for within this year three Members of our delegation on each side of the aisle have passed to the great beyond, the Honorable FRANK BUCHANAN, WILSON D. GILLETTE, and ALBERT C. VAUGHN.

I often think when the Chairman of the Committee of the Whole says, "The time of the gentleman has expired; all time has expired. The Clerk will read," what a glorious record it is to read of the life of ALBERT VAUGHN. He came here wonderfully well prepared, having served as secretary for two Members who preceded him. He had 10 years of a background of intimate knowledge of this work, yet one day

not long since he came beside me and said, "I would like to talk with you about some of the administrative procedures here, the legislative processes, and particularly some parliamentary moves that are not clear to me."

As we sat there and talked, he unfolded to me the dream of his life. He said, "I have reached the high point of my ambition. It has always been my desire to become a Member of the House of Representatives, and now I have attained that." He said, "It is my hope and prayer that I will prove to be a good Member."

We of the Pennsylvania delegation can bear witness to the fact that he was a good Member, faithful and devoted, present at all committee meetings, rarely missing a roll call here on the floor, and attending to all his duties. He was a companionable, genial man.

Again, on the last day that he was here, he came to me and said, "I am very anxious to get home. My children are about to enter school. Do you think I will miss anything if I go now?" I assured him that I felt nothing of great importance would come up, that he was safe in going.

Then, as the dean of our delegation, Mr. Simpson, has said, last Wednesday just about this hour we were laying him to rest. We had gone to his home, and there in the simplicity, quietness, and beauty of that home we were able to see the children and the wife and what a beautiful family it was. Then later at the mortuary we saw the friends and neighbors pour in to pay their last respects. All in all, of the many, many occasions of this kind at which I have been present, I know of none that so affected me as that particular one. So now that he has gone and left unfinished a work we can only conjecture what it would have been, if he had been permitted to live. But by the grace of our Heavenly Father, he has been taken away. To the family and loved ones our sympathy goes out, and our prayers are for those who need them so much at this time. I am sure the citizens of his county and district are proud of the fact that even

though he was permitted to serve in this Hall for a limited time, he conducted himself well and rendered a faithful accounting of the stewardship committed to him. So our prayers go out to the family and loved ones.

Mr. SIMPSON of Pennsylvania. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the distinguished minority leader [Mr. Martin].

Mr. MARTIN of Massachusetts. Mr. Speaker, it was with great sadness that I learned of the death of ALBERT CLINTON VAUGHN. Although a Member of the House for less than a year, he had, through his courage, ability, and devotion to work, won the respect and esteem of all his associates. Mr. VAUGHN loved Congress and was deeply interested in serving his district and his country. He was a patriotic American. He proved his devotion to his country in World War I, where he had an enviable record of service. He learned the duties of a Congressman when he served for years as a congressional secretary. It is unfortunate that he should be taken from us after such a short service at a time when he was becoming more conversant with his work and becoming increasingly effective. He had a splendid future ahead. We who were his colleagues mourn his passing. To his widow and five children go our deepest sympathy. We need in public life men like ALBERT VAUGHN. His death is a great loss not only to the State of Pennsylvania, but to the country. A fine, upstanding American; an able legislator, and a humane and just citizen is dead. The world is richer for his having lived.

Mr. SIMPSON of Pennsylvania. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Pennsylvania [Mr. Walter].

Mr. WALTER. Mr. Speaker, to the people of the eastern part of the State of Pennsylvania, particularly, there has come a great loss. ALBERT VAUGHN was probably as well qualified to enter upon service as a Representative of Congress as any man who ever came here. He served as secretary under two former Members of the House, and was thor-

oughly conversant with the work of a Member of Congress. In addition, he probably knew the people of his district and their problems as well as anyone who has ever represented any district in the Congress. He was a simple, God-fearing, conscientious, hard-working man. I can imagine the kind of future he would have had as a representative in the Congress had he been permitted to remain with us. I hope his family can find some solace in the knowledge that their beloved husband and father never had an enemy. He will be missed in this body.

Mr. SIMPSON of Pennsylvania. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Pennsylvania [Mr. Dague].

Mr. DAGUE. Mr. Speaker, it was with a heavy heart that I had the word of the sudden death of my friend and colleague ALBERT VAUGHN and his untimely passing has left us of the Pennsylvania delegation sorely bereft as we contemplate his vacant place.

The ways of the Almighty are inscrutable and it is not given to us to challenge the wisdom of that higher Power which removes from our midst a cherished comrade. Left to us on occasions such as this is only the solemn contemplation of how ably the departed brother maintained those responsibilities of family and citizenship in this uncertain period and surely in the case of ALBERT VAUGHN the Recorder on high will set down that here was one who did not allow the things on the swiftly moving national scene to becloud those more prosaic and humbler duties which too many of those elected to high place seem to forget.

ALBERT VAUGHN, like myself, was privileged to represent a constituency composed to a considerable extent of conservative and God-fearing Pennsylvania Dutch and I know that his legislative program was molded around their philosophy of never asking their Government to do for them that which they could and should do for themselves.

It was my sad duty but rare privilege to attend the funeral of our late colleague and, although my heart went out to Mrs. Vaughn and her fine children, I did take consolation in the bravery with which they accepted their grievous loss. Here was a family that took great pride in the outstanding service he had rendered as a member of the Nation's fighting forces and they had that added pride which comes only to humble people when they see a loved one elevated to membership in the greatest law-making body in the world. Left to them then must always be that solemn assurance that in war and peace their husband and father gave his best in the public service.

As on halting steps we travel life's thoroughfare and see our companions of the way pass on beyond the horizon let us take consolation in the divine assurance that there will come a day of glad reunion with those whom we have loved and lost for but a while. May the Guardian Angel who watches over all of us keep secure Mrs. Vaughn and her children until that appointed time.

Mr. SIMPSON of Pennsylvania. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Pennsylvania [Mr. Mumma].

Mr. MUMMA. Mr. Speaker, today our Pennsylvania delegation in the House has another empty seat. ALBERT C. VAUGHN has passed away. He, like myself, was a freshman Member of the Congress. We usually sat together during the sessions of the House.

From this daily association with him, I learned to like him very much and to know of his application and love for the job at hand. His prior service as administrative secretary to the former Representative from his district made his advice and counsel sought and respected. I know his constant thought was a right and proper service to his country and his district when legislation was being debated. My business and personal contacts with people of his district made me

aware of the respect for him in his own community. I know of his pride in his family and the pride that they had in him. ALBERT VAUGHN will be missed by all.

An editorial in the Bristol (Pa.) Courier, entitled "An Untimely Death," gives an appraisal of ALBERT VAUGHN by a truly Pennsylvanian and American newspaper of his district, which I feel sure is shared by all of us. The editorial is as follows:

AN UNTIMELY DEATH

"Untimely" is precisely the word to describe the death of Congressman ALBERT C. VAUGHN, Representative from the Bucks-Lehigh County district.

Not only was he young, as public service goes, but he was in the midst of a fight in which was his heart and soul, a fight he has helped carry along to within sight of victory—a fight to save the Nation and the American way of life from the defeatists and the termites who have bored so deep into our Washington Government.

Mr. VAUGHN'S record in politics is virtually unique. If there is another case on record of a career Congressman—of a man who had worked at congressional duties for years before being elected to the position—the fact has escaped research. Most Congressmen need months or years to orient themselves—Mr. VAUGHN, by reason of service as administrative assistant for two predecessors in the congressional post, already knew the ropes the day he took his oath.

Those who had the pleasure of hearing Mr. VAUGHN speak in public, knowing only of his record in handling administrative detail for others serving in Congress, were in for a thrill. He had unexpected eloquence—sincere, compelling eloquence that arose from deep convictions and long, earnest contact with great issues.

From a point of special vantage, Mr. VAUGHN had watched the sweep of major world events during the postwar era. He saw the shift of our national economy from balanced budgets to on-the-cuff spending; watched the deliberate choice made in Washington to rely on inflation; saw at close range the heavy-handed experiments that so tragically "lost the peace" after the war had been won.

These things he understood with the special background that came from close inspection and from knowledge of many factors which only those in confidential position at Washington could learn.

Very clearly Mr. VAUGHN grasped the major difficulty which has lain ahead of the Republicans of this Nation—the great task of catching the attention of a skeptical and indifferent public opinion, informing the American people, and thereafter leading an enlightened country back to adherence to constitutional principles, economic sanity, and self-government.

His addresses on these topics were attracting more and more attention, and a steadily widening audience was feeling the impact of his earnest discussions.

For him to be called out of the arena just as events are moving toward the climax of the great national struggle in which he was so keenly interested, with the most critical presidential campaign of our history only a year away, was a very great loss.

And for him to be cut off at the outset of what almost certainly would have been a brilliant career in Congress, taken by death when both the opportunity and the ability were at his hand, is tragic.

It is a great pity that, because of the intervention of fate, Mr. VAUGHN will be remembered more for his outstanding promise of future achievements than for completed accomplishments.

Mr. SIMPSON of Pennsylvania. Mr. Speaker, I ask unanimous consent that Members may have five legislative days in which to extend their remarks at this point in the Record on the life and character of the late Honorable ALBERT C. VAUGHN.

The SPEAKER. Without objection, it is so ordered.

There was no objection.

Mr. JAMES. Mr. Speaker, news of the untimely death of our colleague, ALBERT C. VAUGHN, came to me, as it must have to all of us here, as a stunning shock.

It has seemed to me almost incredible that one so manifestly well conditioned for many years of life and useful service should be called away with the passing of a single hour. His brief stay with us as a Member of this body scarcely gave time to know him well, yet in the few months of our close association, we easily recognized in him the essentials of character that raised him from the ranks of his people to a place of leadership among them.

Though comparatively young in years, he was exceptionally well qualified to enter upon the service as a Member of Congress. His long experience gained as executive secretary for two of his predecessors, his intimate knowledge of the people of his district, their problems and desires, and his sincere will to serve all, combined to promise a long and honorable career in public service.

AB VAUGHN has left with us the memory of an earnest coworker in the cause of true Americanism, a sincere friend, and a splendid, unselfish character. His labors ended on the eve of great accomplishments, though the highest place in our esteem and affection had already been won.

I give my most profound sympathy to his wife and splendid family in this time of their great bereavement.

Mr. BUSH. Mr. Speaker, when I learned of the passing of ALBERT C. VAUGHN, Representative of the Eighth Pennsylvania Congressional District, I realized that our country and his district lost a real and valuable champion. Despite the fact that I had known AB VAUGHN but a short time, I felt that I had lost a life-long friend. We lived at the same hotel and every evening made it a point to get together for a little chat. In some of our discussions he told me of his hopes and ambitions which centered around the people he represented. He weighed every bill that he voted on; was most concerned as to the effect they might have on the people he represented and his beloved country. I have never known a more sincere legislator nor have I ever known anyone who served the people who sent him here so unstintingly and unselfishly—one might say he served just for the joy of serving. Indeed, in his remaining hours on this earth he said "I have so much to do for the people and so little time to do it." Yes, true to his belief his every thought was for and with the people he loved and served so faithfully. Words are not mine to command, but I am sure that God in His wisdom knew what was best for AB VAUGHN and that He took him

away from us because He considered his work on this plane done. He will, I know, comfort his loved ones and give them the courage and strength to carry on as AB would have them. What can be more fitting than the following editorial from the Morning Call, Allentown, Pa., of September 4, 1951, which I extend in the Record as part of my remarks:

A GOOD PUBLIC SERVANT

The sudden death on Saturday of Congressman ALBERT CLINTON VAUGHN startled his constituents in the Eighth Pennsylvania District for here was a young man, apparently enjoying robust health, happy in his job, and riding upon the crest of a popularity that was conducive to elation of spirits and extension of an honored career.

His death has suggested to many that the exactions of public life are so manifold and intense that it is difficult for many to bear up under them. This is true, particularly if they be as conscientious in the performance of their duties and as meticulous in caring for the interests of their constituents as was Mr. VAUGHN throughout his brief term of service in Washington.

Trained in the myriad details of a Congressman's office during the terms of his predecessors, Hon. Charles L. Gerlach and Hon. Franklin H. Lichtenwalter, Mr. VAUGHN was able to carry on in the traditions of those two men. Both had established high reputation for concern with the welfare of their constituents and their constituency. This was important for, in an era of a rapidly growing Federal Government and expansion of its activities and its impacts upon American business and the private lives of virtually all our citizens, it was important that a businessman's Congressman was at hand to represent our people in Washington.

Such representation in Washington today has little to do with orations upon the floor and participation in debate. It has more to do with committee work. Most of all, it deals with the multifarious details of business problems of the folks back home which have to be solved by some bureau or department in Washington.

Congressman VAUGHN well knew his way around Washington even though this was his first term in Congress. He had been doing the spade work for two Representatives before him. He had been well prepared to fill the job and direct its operation when he was sent to Washington.

So, while he was not a showy public official and one not disposed by disposition to seek and get into the headlines, he was a working

Congressman. He took care of people's problems. Public service was the keynote of his office.

We suppose that, when all is weighed and balanced, it is this kind of Congressmen who are doing the work in Washington. They are the humble but earnest hewers of wood and the drawers of water.

Mr. SIMPSON of Pennsylvania. Mr. Speaker, I offer a resolution (H. Res. 406), which I send to the desk.

The Clerk read as follows:

Resolved, That the House has heard with profound sorrow of the death of Hon. ALBERT C. VAUGHN, a Representative from the State of Pennsylvania.

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

The SPEAKER. The question is on agreeing to the resolution.

The resolution was agreed to.

Mr. PRIEST. Mr. Speaker, as a further tribute to the memory of our deceased colleague, I move that the House do now adjourn.

The motion was agreed to; accordingly (at 1 o'clock and 59 minutes p. m.) the House adjourned until tomorrow, Thursday, September 13, 1951, at 12 o'clock noon.

Proceedings
in the
United States Senate

Proceedings in the Senate

WEDNESDAY, *September 5, 1951.*

Mr. MARTIN. Mr. President, with deep regret and a profound sense of personal loss I announce the death of the Representative from the Eighth Congressional District of Pennsylvania, the Honorable ALBERT CLINTON VAUGHN.

His sudden and untimely death comes as a great shock to his colleagues and the people of Pennsylvania.

ALBERT VAUGHN was serving his first term in the House, but he possessed a wealth of legislative knowledge and experience. Prior to his election to Congress he served with outstanding ability as administrative assistant to the late Representative Charles L. Gerlach and former Representative Franklin H. Lichtenwalter.

He was an able, conscientious, and hard-working legislator. He served his district, his State, and the Nation with sincerity and complete devotion to the highest principles of American patriotism.

Outstanding among his many fine characteristics were unfailing courtesy and a warm friendliness which endeared him to all his associates.

At the beginning of World War I he enlisted in the United States Navy and was in the destroyer service until the end of hostilities.

ALBERT VAUGHN was a real American who will be greatly missed by his constituents, his associates of the Pennsylvania delegation, and all the people of his State.

Mr. President, I submit a resolution and ask unanimous consent that it be read and considered immediately.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. The resolution will be read.

The legislative clerk read the resolution (S. Res. 201) as follows:

Resolved, That the Senate has heard with profound sorrow the announcement of the death of Hon. ALBERT C. VAUGHN, late a Representative from the State of Pennsylvania.

Resolved, That the Secretary communicate these resolutions to the House of Representatives and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. The question is on agreeing to the resolution submitted by the Senator from Pennsylvania [Mr. Martin].

The resolution was unanimously agreed to.

Mr. MARTIN. Mr. President, as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased Representative, I move that the Senate take a recess until 12 o'clock noon tomorrow.

The motion was unanimously agreed to; and (at 2 o'clock and 9 minutes p. m.) the Senate took a recess until tomorrow, Thursday, September 6, 1951, at 12 o'clock meridian.

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Memorial services held in the main

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